

# The Church of God



# Evangel



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## SUNSET

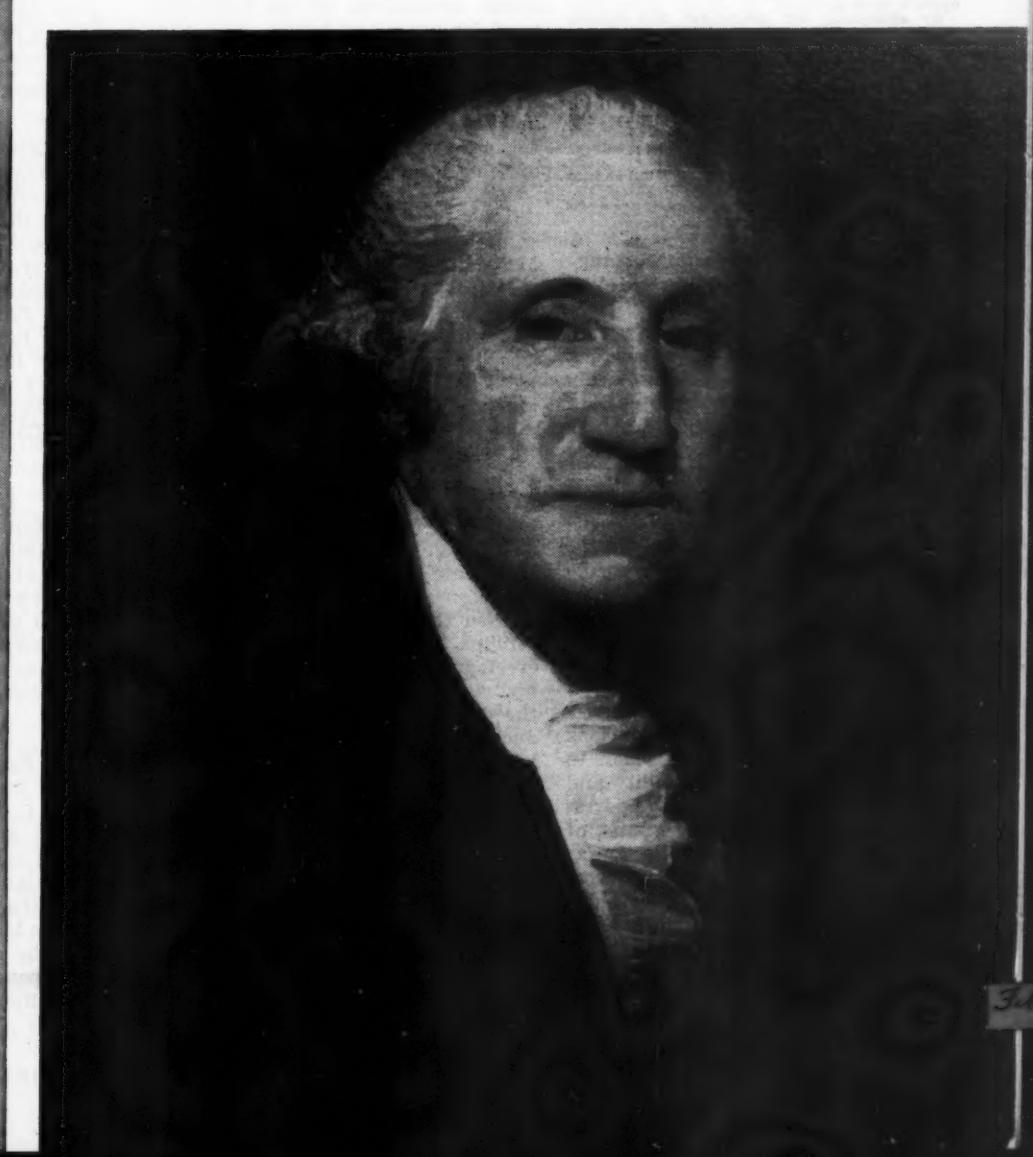
Elva Horsman

Dear one, when sun has  
the clouds of even;  
at heaven and earth  
met,  
to all be given.

Is when work is done,  
lived is our task;  
gain the victory's won,  
of hardship past.

Believe when one we  
and beyond our sight;  
have surely gone above,  
in realms of light.

Dear one, for God is  
comes recall;  
of life can be with-  
infolds us all!



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**COVER PAGE**

The birthday of George Washington, February 22, high lights the February calendar. Americans, and freedom loving people everywhere, revere this great champion of democracy for so many valid reasons one hardly knows what aspect of greatness to write about. However, the fact that the last full week of February is observed as BROTHERHOOD WEEK suggests a theme.

George Washington was confronted with the task of building a new nation out of thirteen separate states, at a time when there was but little national consciousness. A historian informs us, "Everywhere there were Virginians and Pennsylvanians and Massachusetts men, but very few Americans." Our first president was confronted with the herculean task of leading his fellow countrymen to a new and larger political unity and brotherhood. His Farewell Address states this forcefully: "The unity of government which constitutes you as one people is also now dear to you. It is justly so, for it is a main pillar in the edifice of your real independence. Citizens by birth or choice of one country, that country ought to concentrate your affections. With slight shades of dif-

ference, you have the same religion, manners, habits, and political principles. You have in a common cause fought and triumphed together. The independence and liberty you possess are the work of joint councils and joint efforts, of common dangers, sufferings, and successes."

It is not necessary to demonstrate with argumentation and proof the stature of this great American, George Washington. It is common knowledge that he belongs to the ages. He stood for enduring qualities of character, for enduring human aspirations. He stood as an example of men made great by their dedication to God, to country and humanity. He continues a symbol of patriotism and brotherhood.

Without laboriously comparing the present and the past, one may recognize similarities in the continued need for unity and brotherhood. The spirit of America calls for right human relationships. It means toleration and good will for all people. It means a society enlivened by the spirit incorporated in "Let this be our motto, in God is our trust."

**MY TRIP TO CLEVELAND**

On January 6, 1949, I had a pleasant visit in Cleveland. This was my first visit to Headquarters in ten years.

My first place to visit was Lee College, where Brother Brinsfield, president of the College, received me graciously and made me feel welcome.

I went from there to the Publishing House, where I had a pleasant visit with Brother Bright, our Editor-in-Chief. I feel that Brother Bright is doing a great work, and I surely do appreciate the courtesy he extended to me.

From there I visited with Brother Phillips, the Business Manager who greeted me with a big smile and made my visit interesting by showing me the different departments and introducing me to many of the employees who explained their work. Brother Phillips is doing a good job.

From there I went to the General Overseer's office. Brother Chesson greeted me in the old-time Church of God way. I also had a wonderful visit with Brother Tharp, our Assistant General Overseer, and Brother Walker who was in Brother Chesson's office.

I drove back to Lee College, and as I looked over our College and saw

how the Lord is blessing the Church of God, it made me feel glad and happy that I am a member of such great organization. So, after looking up and thanking God for His great love, I ended my visit with a good prayer with Brother Brinsfield in his office. My trip convinced me, as never before, that Headquarters is in competent hands, and may the dear Lord bless our leaders.—John D. Raynor Pastor, Carbon Hill, Alabama.

**HOT OFF THE WIRES**

ON SUNDAY FEBRUARY 6TH VISTA  
AVENUE CHURCH OF GOD ST LOUIS  
MISSOURI IN FIRST BUILDING CAM-  
PAIGN RAISED \$4430 FOR SUITABLE  
BUILDING SITE

M M MORTENSON PASTOR

**OBITUARIES**

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the  
death of his saints," Ps. 116:15.

**KELLY**

Mrs. Olive Dora Kelly departed this life January 12, 1949, at the age of seventy-one years. Sister Kelly had suffered many untold pains the last few months, but she always had a praise for the Lord. She was a member of the Church of God at Linden, Florida. She was not able to attend services much the last few months, but her last words were similar to Paul's, "I am going on a trip; I am going to a better country."—Her Pastor, Carl W. Bryan.

**ANDERS**

Sister Ida Anders, age seventy-three, went to be with Jesus January 18, 1949. She was a member of the Church of God. She was loved by all who knew her and will be missed from our midst. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. R. A. Partin and her pastor, Rev. Joe N. Jordon.

—H. J. Orr.

**LEAVINS**

Mrs. Estelle Leavins died Jan. 5, 1949 at the home of her daughter, Mrs. G. C. Hamilton, 1210 Easton St., Mobile, Ala. She was seventy-two years of age and spent most of them a Christian. I believe she kept the victory the last mile of the way, and has gone to rest. Her funeral was conducted by our district overseer, Rev. G. C. Spencer, in the absence of her pastor, Rev. E. L. Phurrough.—Betty Hodges.

# EDITORIALS...

## PUBLICIST URGES DEATH FOR ALL OVER SIXTY

From Margate, England, via Associated Press, comes the news that Maj. Arthur Corbett-Smith, author and publisher, shot himself fatally on the Margate promenade after failing to police a document stating that he loathed the incidence and stigma of old age.

The prolific, sixty-seven-year-old author and one time stage producer and civil servant entitled his statement Corbett-Smith on His Self-Dispatch." It said in part:

"I finished my life's work and seen its triumph. Both His Majesty's government and my local council have stated my services are no longer required. I've had a very wonderful life, but I'm too old now to start any more crusading. It's only when serving others that I am conscious of living. When I can no longer do this and live with honor, it's better to die with honor.

I view with loathing the incidence and stigma of age. Age, with rare exceptions, is repulsive to look upon and its so-called wisdoms are very problematical. Every man and woman at the age of sixty should show cause why or she should continue to exist. If continued existence doesn't in some measure benefit the community, then—the lethal chamber. Certainly in these days there is no room for passengers in the ship of state."

Thus it is demonstrated that the finished product of human philosophy is suicide!

Self-destruction is forbidden by the law of the land and contrary to the will of God.

The Author of life has not given a single word of instruction concerning self-dispatch.

When a person's last act in life is a transgression of the law and a violation of the will of God, it remains to be explained how such a departure can be considered a death with honor."

As for "benefiting the community," it should be apparent to anyone that as long as there is a case of need in the community, one may, if he desires, be a benefactor.

Is it not possible to help the poor, the ignorant, the unfortunate, the suffering, the oppressed, and the unregenerate without considering it a *crusade*?

The pages of sacred and profane history are replete with instances wherein persons over sixty years of age have done their best work.

It is true as the Bible says: "We all do fade as a leaf" (Isaiah 64:6); but with what a difference do the leaves fall!

Some leaves wither brownly, like the alder and the butternut. Some put on golden hues, like the white birch and the quaking aspen. Some are arrayed in glad colors of scarlet and yellow, like the red oak and the maple.

Who, with the least bit of the love of nature in his constitution, has not taken time out and even gone out of his way to see the hills crowned and the vales filled with the glory and splendor of fading leaves?

Is it not true that certain trees renew in their autumn foliage the same color that marked them in the budding time of spring, but with deeper, fuller hues?

It can be so with all believers, who are likened to trees planted by the Lord "by the rivers of waters," for "though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day."

"Those that are planted in the house of the Lord shall

flourish in the courts of our God. *They shall still bring forth fruit in old age*; they shall be fat and flourishing" (Psalm 92:13, 14).

Has He not said: "And even to your old age I am he; and even to hoar hairs will I carry you: I have made and I will bear: even I will deliver you!" (Isaiah 46:4).—Now.

## PRESIDENT THINKS OLD-AGE INSURANCE IS "INADEQUATE"

WASHINGTON, (AP)—A prominent Republican, agreed with President Truman today that present old-age insurance is "inadequate," and announced he will offer a bill to double the minimum benefits and to bring 20,000,000 more persons into the program.

Representative Kean (N. J.) said his bill, which conforms closely with the President's suggestions for expansion, would extend old-age protection to the self-employed, farm workers, domestics and all other workers except those covered by special programs, such as Federal employees, railroad employees, and some workers for state and local governments.

### Church Provisions

It would permit employees of church groups to join, if they desired.

Kean's proposed bill also would provide:

1. A minimum benefit to elderly persons of \$29 a month and a maximum of \$120. This compares with a present minimum monthly payment of \$10 and a maximum of \$85. The size of the benefit is determined by a person's earnings during his working years.

2. A reduction from ten to five in the number of years a person must participate in the program—with social security deductions from his pay—before he is eligible to benefits in old age.

3. Individuals would be given the choice of having their average earnings computed beginning in 1937 or 1950, whichever gives them the larger benefits in old age. This would raise the level of benefits to many early participants in the program, since general earnings are much higher than twelve years ago.

4. The retirement age for women would be reduced to sixty-two. Benefit eligibility for men still would begin at sixty-five. The program is available only to employed persons.

5. A retired worker could draw these old-age benefits so long as he earned no more than \$40 a month. The present law limits these earnings to \$15.

The program is supported by a 1 per cent tax on employees' pay and employers' payrolls. This will jump to 1½ per cent on each in 1950, unless Congress decides to step up the tax earlier.—*Chattanooga Times*.

## MY MISTAKE

While visiting a country school, the inspector for the district became annoyed at the noise being made in the next room. Angrily he opened the door, reached in among the loud-speaking students, and grabbed the loudest talker by the coat collar. He dragged him into the other room and stood him in a corner. "Now," he said, "be silent and stay there."

A few minutes later a small boy stuck his head in the room. "Please, sir," he said, "may we have our teacher back now?"—*Boston Globe*.

# A New Life Awaits Us

*"Verily, verily, I say unto you, Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone: but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit," John 12:24.*

By H. E. KENDRICK, Evangelist, 3 Fresco Street, Festus, Missouri.



The new year is here. The old one that has passed may have been filled with broken vows, rash promises, fervent intentions, ideas that never culminated, broken hearts, severe trials, testings, etc. To those of the world, the new year meant resolutions and a determination to do better, which for some will be carried out, but for others failure. To the Christian, did it mean a consecration as never before? To the minister, did it mean a vow as his heart waited in hushed expectancy while the seconds ticked speedily by, and the hand of the clock proclaimed the fact that another year, with all its vanity, had passed—time eternally gone? Did it mean a yielding of the clay in the Potter's hand, with a fear, and yet a godly reverence, saying, "Father, let me die"; that is, my flesh, with all of its desires, and that from my heart I can say, "I present my body a living sacrifice to do your will"?

Such must have been in the mind of Jesus as He looked at the grains of wheat, knowing that some would advise, "Store it away; there is no use to subject it to all manner of weather and to fowls, but put it in a safe place against the famine that may arise." How like the worldly wise who say, "You are crazy to waste your life in fasting, study, and sacrifice, ruining your voice, waiting on meetings, when you could be working, making some good money," etc. But another comes who says, "Scatter the seed to the wind and watch the results." One day the golden grain will wave in the breeze, braving the critics who said, "Such a waste of time and seed," as it lay moulding in the ground. It first had to die that the germ of the new life might live. Oh glory to God!

The possibilities that face us individuals thrill my soul, but there is

that tendency to draw back from the "death we must die, that we may live." What is it that made you say, "I will hide away, fast and pray until God endues me with His glorious power"? It is that desire to die! Is it possible? Yes! We find one who surely knew. 2 Cor. 4:8-12, "We are troubled on every side, yet not distressed; we are perplexed, but not in despair; persecuted, but not forsaken; cast down, but not destroyed; always bearing about in the body the dying of the Lord Jesus, that the life also of Jesus might be made manifest in our body. For we which live are always delivered unto death for Jesus' sake, that the life also of Jesus might be made manifest in our mortal flesh. So then death worketh in us, but life in you." Also, 2 Cor. 6:4-11, "But in all things approving ourselves as the ministers of God, in much patience, in afflictions, in necessities, in distress, in stripes, in imprisonments, in tumults, in labours, in watchings, in fastings; by pureness, by knowledge, by long-suffering, by kindness, by the Holy Ghost, by love unfeigned, by the word of truth, by the power of God, by the armour of righteousness on the right hand and on the left, by honour and dis- honour, by evil report and good report: as deceivers, and yet true; as unknown, and yet well known; as dying, and behold, we live; as chastened, and not killed; as sorrowful, yet always rejoicing; as poor, yet making many rich; as having nothing, and yet possessing all things. O ye Corinthians, our mouth is open unto you, our heart is enlarged."

What is it, Paul? "Part of the dying." Is this the new life? Yes! "Know ye not that they which will live godly shall suffer persecutions?" and, "They that will reign with him must also

suffer with him." Yes, but Paul, you are a great man, you are well learned. You sat at the feet of Gamaliel. You gave up a very high position in the Sanhedrin. "Remember, when, because of my pride and exalted position, and on the road to Damascus carrying out my interpretation of zeal for God, I was knocked down from my position to the dust of the earth, and it was only when I cried out of the depths of my soul, 'Lord, what will you have me to do?' that I began to die. Recall the words God spoke to Ananias upon his doubtful query: 'I will shew him how great things he must suffer for my name's sake!'" But, Paul, what is the use of it all? What will it get me? Why not take it easy as do others? pull wires, mix secular income with the needs God said He would supply? let man guide me and make the way for me, instead of acknowledging God in all my ways that He may direct my paths? "No, die, die, for except you do you abide alone; but if you will, you shall come rejoicing, bringing many sheaves." When, Paul? When? "As I taught the Thessalonians, so say I to you, 'For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up to gather with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air, and so shall we ever be with the Lord.' So you see, whether we live or die we are the Lord's."

Thanks be unto God for the grand climax given by John in Rev. 21:7, "He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son." Rev. 22:12, "And I saw the dead, small and great, (Continued on page 15)

# Coming Events

## WEST VIRGINIA DISTRICT CONVENTIONS

BECKLEY: Sunday, March 13—10:00 P. M.

SOPHIA: Tuesday, March 15—7:30 P. M.

MULLENS (Rhodell): Thursday March 17—7:30 P. M.

CHARLESTON: Saturday, March 19—7:30 P. M.

GARRISON: Sunday, March 20—10:00 P. M.

EAST RAINELLE: Thursday, March 24—7:30 P. M.

MALLORY, Saturday, March 26—7:30 P. M.

LOGAN: Sunday, March 27—2:00 P. M.

NORTH LOGAN (Jeffrey): Tuesday, March 29—7:30 P. M.

WELCH (Ennis): Thursday, March 31—7:30 P. M.

WAR: Sunday, April 3—2:00 P. M.

SMITHERS: Thursday, April 7—7:30 P. M.

PRINCETON: Sunday, April 10—10:00 P. M.

HUNTINGTON: Tuesday, April 12—7:30 P. M.

CLARKSBURG: Saturday, April 16—7:30 P. M.

ELKINS: Sunday, April 17—2:00 P. M.

DELBARTON: Thursday, April 21—7:30 P. M.

PARKERSBURG: Saturday, April 23—7:30 P. M.

PIEDMONT: Monday, April 25—7:30 P. M.

NOTE: We are asking the ministers of each district to meet 30 minutes earlier than is scheduled for the opening of each convention. This will give us a chance to have a little conference and time of fellowship together prior to the opening of the district convention proper.—Your State Overseer, Paul H. Walker.

1949 WEST VIRGINIA STATE CONVENTION will convene at 10:00 A. M. July 29 and continue through July 31, 1949 at the Memorial Auditorium, Beckley, West Virginia.

## PENTECOSTAL FULL-GOSPEL CONFERENCE!

This unusual conference meets at the

East Chattanooga Church of God

February 21-27, 1949

One week of preaching by outstanding ministers on the doctrine of

THE HOLY GHOST

Earl P. Paulk, J. D. Bright, A. M. Phillips, J. L. Goins, Ray Hughes, Thea Jones, John D. Smith, A. V. Beaube, Brother Brosnell, and others will give a comprehensive coverage of this important subject. Pray that God will make it a mighty time of real conviction and receiving of this wonderful blessing. COME and enjoy this conference with us.—J. A. Cross, Pastor.

## DISTRICT CONVENTION SCHEDULE

OKLAHOMA CITY DISTRICT—March 4-6, at the Norman Church of God.

SEMINOLE DISTRICT—March 11-13, at the Seminole Church of God.

LAWTON DISTRICT—March 18-20, at the Lawton Church of God.

LINDSAY DISTRICT—March 25-27, at the Lindsay Church of God.

ADA DISTRICT—April 1-3, at the Ada Church of God.

ENID DISTRICT—April 8-10, at the Enid Church of God.

TULSA DISTRICT—April 15-17, at the Tulsa Church of God.

HUGO DISTRICT—April 22-24, at the Hugo Church of God.

Pastors, let us all make our plans now for these district conventions. Do you have your Evangel subscriptions up, one for every two members in your church? Example: If you have fifty members, you should have twenty-five subscriptions coming to your church, which is half of your membership. A ruling was passed by the General Assembly that we should have at least one for every two members in our churches.

Have you put on your Evangel Drive yet?

## GOOD NEWS FOR TENNESSEE AND SURROUNDING STATE CHURCHES



The Klaudt Gospel Family has entered Lee College for the second semester and will be working out from the College to serve the churches in week-end revivals, evangelistic gospel song programs, etc. They rank with the best in talent, and have served the Church of God for over twenty years as pioneer evangelists. State overseers and pastors, write or come to see us immediately for engagements.—The Klaudt Gospel Family, Lee College, Cleveland, Tennessee.

# Reports ➤ FROM THE FIELD

## GOSPEL NEWS SENT BY BOTTLE



Brother Pierce states that he has received hundreds of replies from tracts and other religious literature that has floated on water in bottles to sixteen states and two foreign countries. A few days ago State Overseer W. E. Johnson was in the office, and upon seeing this cut said that the clerk of the church in Tampa, Florida, discovered one of Brother Pierce's bottled messages and at first was greatly excited about it, thinking that it might be a bomb.

This is proof that there is a way that every Christian can send out the gospel news to the lost.

### EAST CHATTANOOGA, TENN., OBSERVES ANNIVERSARY

January 16 marked the thirty-first anniversary of the East Chattanooga, Tenn., Church of God. The occasion was observed with special services throughout the day.

Rev. Zeno C. Tharp was the speaker for the morning service. Brother Tharp is one of the former pastors of the East Chattanooga Church, and even though twenty-one years have passed since Brother Tharp pastored this church, many were present who attended there at the time he served as pastor.

The speaker for the afternoon serv-

ice was Rev. Ray Hughes. A short history of the church was given by the pastor, Rev. James A. Cross, recalling the growth of the church from the small membership and the little frame building they rented for services to the present membership of 365 and the beautiful church building we now have. Brother Cross made mention that the East Chattanooga Church has set forth twenty ministers who are now in active service preaching the gospel. At the suggestion of one of the visiting ministers, an enthusiastic vote of appreciation was given our beloved pastor.

A great message was brought at the evening service by Rev. Charles Conn, and the altar was filled with hungry souls calling on God. One young lady was saved, sanctified, and filled with the Holy Ghost.

Among those present for the services were seven of the original members of the Church. Brother and Sister Kelly, Sister Hartman, Brother and Sister Erby, and Brother and Sister S. T. Sanders. Each gave his testimony which was most inspiring and gripping, admonishing us to give thanks to God for the many great things He has done for us.

Certainly God met with us throughout the day, and our souls were lifted up when we recalled what God has done for us. "The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad," Psalm 126:3.—Ruth McGinnis.

### BREAKING RECORDS IN SENECA, S. C.

SENECA, S. C.—We are glad to report that our church in Seneca is moving forward. We have as our pastor Brother J. A. Whitlow. Brother Whitlow came to Seneca from Charleston, South Carolina, and we feel that Charleston's loss is Seneca's gain. We have a group of enthusiastic Sunday School workers. We have broken all previous Sunday School records three times in the past five weeks. The second Sunday School in February we intend to raise enough money to pay off our church debt, D. V. The Lord is wonderfully blessing us here. Pray for us that our

Sunday School will keep moving forward.—James Weathers, Sunday School Superintendent.

### DISTRICT CONVENTION IN NEW CHURCH AT CAIRO, GA.

The Cairo, Georgia, district convention convened January 15 and 16 in the new church building in Cairo. Rev. E. L. Simmons was in charge, assisted by our district overseer, Rev. T. A. Perkins. We are very happy to say that our state and district leadership were at their best. Also, our district brethren did their best to make it a good convention. We were fortunate in having Brother Shelby of Dothan, Alabama, who assisted with the music. Brother Shelby is a young man who is blind, but he is a fine musician. Our pastors were all with their state program. We certainly did appreciate the compliments our state overseer made concerning our work. Our offering for missions was \$339.26, and for other purposes approximately \$60.00. There was good fellowship all through the convention.—E. E. O'Neal, Reporter.

### NEW CHURCH BUILDING AT PAX, WEST VIRGINIA

I take pleasure in reporting for the church here at Pax, West Virginia. I want to say that we have a fine group of folks here. We were assigned to this church at the last Assembly. When we got here the basement was partly done, blocks were laid up to the sub floor, so we got into our work clothes and worked until the building was finished. Now we have a beautiful building size 30 by 50 feet. It has a full basement, \$600 furnace, and fine hardwood floors.

We have a good L. W. W. B., Y. P. E. and a fine Sunday School. The attendance runs around one hundred. We have had a good revival since we got into the new church. Brother Gasaway, of Scaly, N. C., did the preaching. He is a fine speaker and believes in the working of the Holy Spirit. We have taken four good members into the church since we came and have some more who are wanting to come in. We are looking forward to some greater things here.—G. L. Berry, Pastor.

UNIVERSITY HIGHWAY, Ala.—Brother H. E. Lambert has been running a mission here for a year or so. They organized with eight members and plan to build a new church soon.

# • • REVIVALS • •

EASLEY, S. C.—The Church of God in Easley has been making great progress which we thank God for. The church membership has almost doubled. In the last four months we have had 76 saved, 27 sanctified, 33 baptized with the Holy Ghost, and 46 added to the church. We have a \$10,000 nice brick parsonage which will be completed in about two weeks. The Lord surely has been good to us. In all of my ministry I've never witnessed a day like we had a few weeks ago. While I was preaching one Sunday morning, without giving an invitation for altar service, people got up crying and screaming and came to the altar. Twenty-eight were saved that day for which we give God the praise.—G. C. Timmerman, Pastor.

LAKE PARK, Ga.—On January 16 we closed a great revival at the Bethel Church of God with Rev. and Mrs. William Mahaffey as the evangelists. There were forty-six saved, twenty-something sanctified, twenty-two baptized with the Holy Ghost, twenty-seven added to the church and twenty-eight baptized in water. We thank the Lord for people like Brother and Sister Mahaffey and the good folks around the Bethel church. The Lord has been blessing in a real way. It is beautiful to think that this is the best revival here in twelve years. We thank the Lord for this great revival, which will be remembered for years to come.—L. E. Willis, Pastor.

STARKEY, Va.—We praise God for a very successful revival. The evangelist was Brother J. G. Perry, of Menton, North Carolina. He did some wonderful preaching under the anointing of the Holy Ghost. There were eight saved, seven sanctified, two baptized with the Holy Ghost, and one added to the church. We are expecting more to become members soon. Any church will be greatly blessed by having Brother Perry for a revival.—W. H. Edwards, Pastor.

MIDDLESBORO, Ky.—This is just a word of praise from the church of how the Lord is blessing us. Brother and Sister Cox have already been a great

blessing to our church. Brother Cox really brings his messages from the depthness of God's Word. Sunday night, January 9, his sermon was "Sanctification," and the Lord sent down a mighty outpouring of His precious power with the Holy Ghost as witness. Brother Cox and his wife also worked hard supervising a Christmas play, "He Came to Bethlehem," which was a great success, so much so that due to the great demands from the people we had to reiterate it a week later. Numbers of people said it was the best they ever saw. Approximately four hundred and fifty to five hundred people were there both nights.—Mrs. Levi Cobb, Secretary of L. W. W. B.

AARON, Ga.—We recently closed a revival conducted by Rev. B. G. Moxley, of Swainsboro, Ga., who did some old time preaching. God really did bless and the church and community were stirred. There were twelve saved, seven sanctified, five filled with the Holy Ghost, and ten added to the church, all of whom were grown men and women. Pray for us at Aaron.—Freeman Taylor, Pastor.

EAST LOS ANGELES, Calif.—The Lord is blessing the church here. We have just closed a revival with Brother Edward Harrison, of Tennessee, doing the preaching. Several souls were saved, sanctified and filled with the Holy Ghost. There were several baptized in water and eighteen added to the church. Our Sunday School record went from sixty-seven to one hundred and one, and our Y. P. E. has grown. We thank the Lord for our good pastor, Rev. W. E. Combs. He is a real Church of God preacher.—L. Woods.

NEODESHA, Kans.—On January 9, we closed our revival with eight saved, one sanctified, and one baptized with the Holy Ghost. This was the best revival we have had for some time. Rev. A. W. Hall, state youth director and Sunday School superintendent, was our evangelist. The Lord blessed in a marvelous way, with young and old

alike weeping their way to an old-fashioned experience in salvation. On New Year's Eve we had Communion and feet washing and a watch service. God blessed us as we obeyed the Word of God. The last night of the revival was very good, although it was raining and the roads were icy and slick. This did not daunt our courage to have an old-fashioned meeting with four young people praying and weeping their way through to victory in Calvary's Lamb. The messages of Reverend Hall and the manner he delivered them still linger in the minds of those who attended each service. The church was blessed by his fine ministry, and I for one can thank God for sending Brother Hall our way. Anyone securing him as an evangelist will not be disappointed, as the blessing of the Holy Spirit is resting on him.—R. C. Benz, Pastor.

MADISON, S. C.—We have just closed a three weeks' revival with Brother Edgar Mastin, of Cleveland, Tennessee, doing the preaching. The Lord blessed in a wonderful way. There were nineteen saved, ten sanctified, sixteen baptized with the Holy Ghost and ten added to the church. Brother Mastin is a wonderful man of God. This is our first revival in the new church, and we are dedicating it to God for His service. Pray for us.—Carlie G. Butts, Clerk.

MARVEL, Ala.—On New Year's Eve we began a revival which was the greatest revival in the history of the Church of God in Marvel, Alabama. It was conducted by the Franklin Evangelistic Party, and was begun with the Lord's Supper and feet washing. There were thirty-one saved, sixteen sanctified, thirteen baptized with the Holy Ghost, and seven added to the church. Miraculous healings were performed. One little girl who had been almost deaf from birth was healed. A lady was healed of a goiter, and another lady who had been suffering almost death from heart trouble and high blood pressure was healed. Praise His name! The days of miracles are not passed. Any one desiring a fine Holy-Ghost-filled party would be blessed to have the Franklin Evangelistic Party come to his church. They are wonderful singers and Brother Franklin is a splendid evangelist.—C. D. Henry, Pastor.



Rev. and Mrs. W. F. Bryant have the distinction of being the only surviving charter member couple of the Church of God.

**B**ACK in the fall of 1945, when the committee on decorations was preparing for Cleveland's first annual Golden Age Hobby Show, some helpful soul brought in a king-size print of James McNeill Whistler's "Mother." The committee, all sixty-five years or older, took one look and collectively turned thumbs down. She just didn't fit the show's "Live Long and Like It" theme. She'd lived long, true. But there was nothing in her pose, sitting lonely and inert in the purpling twilight, to indicate that she liked it.

They were about to put the "Mother" back in her wrappings when somebody had a happy thought. Why not use her anyway—just for contrast? So, when the show opened, there was the Whistler masterpiece. But superimposed on one corner was a life-size photograph of a merry-eyed grandmother, happily at work in a defense factory. Mr. Whistler's "Mother" was captioned "Then"; the Cleveland grandmother, "Now!"

That incident illustrates, better than anything else could, the new spirit rife in Cleveland today. It is the accent on old age. And it's the outgrowth of a lively and intelligent program carefully planned to meet head-on one of America's most vexing social problems: namely, what to do about our ever-increasing backlog of old folks?

Cleveland's plan for its older citizens, the first community-wide effort of its kind in the nation, is as cooperative in its operation as it is comprehensive in its scope. It has managed to get everybody into the act—social workers, educators, librarians, clergy-

# Old-Age Assistance

## ... Cleveland, Ohio Style

By CLARENCE W. HALL

Reprinted by courtesy of "Christian Herald."

men, industrialists, labor leaders, city planners, businessmen, doctors, the newspapers and radio. And it aims at nothing less than the transformation of empty and embittered old age into an old age that "shines with use."

It's accomplishments to date have been considerable. They are worth consideration by any community worried by such facts as these:

Due to the ministrations of medical science, health education and improved living conditions, plus a constantly falling birth rate, America is rapidly moving toward a population preponderant with people past their prime—or at least what current opinion considers their prime.

Whereas in 1860 there were only 860,000 people in the United States above sixty-five, in 1945 there were 16,000,000—and by 1980 there will be more than 21,000,000. By the time your child of nine reaches sixty, in the year 2000, he will have the company of 30,000,000 other Americans over sixty, if present trends hold up.

The average life expectancy, which in the days of Ancient Rome was about twenty-three years, rose to forty-eight years by 1900, by 1930 had leaped to sixty years and now stands at sixty-seven and is steadily going higher.

And right along with such statistics from the experts is the realization that our society, carrying this load which progressively will get heavier, is still shackled with antiquated practices and obsolete attitudes that are, for the most part, hangovers from an era when life expectancy was much lower.

All of which, say the prophets, will tend to create a top-heavy economy wherein the too-young and the too-old unemployables have to be supported by an increasingly smaller group; where there will be demanded huge pension and social security levies beyond our ability to meet; wherein un-

told misery will be brewed among those whose unsought longevity pose the whole problem, and where political sharpsters may prey upon their discontent to start dangerous mass movements promising special privileges for the old.

A dire prospect, certainly. And one that is causing increased discussion. Clevelanders have discussed it too. They have seen their country's own aged population mount from an inconsequential figure in 1900 to well over 85,000 as of today. By 1980, it promises to reach double that figure.

But unlike most communities, Cleveland has not been content to sit in gabby immobility before the problem. It has set itself to the long-term task of licking the problem on every front.

Louis B. Seltzer, newspaper publisher and president of the Welfare Federation, put it thus: "A society that supplies only economic security for its aged, while leaving other insecurities untouched, is doing only a surface job. Now that medical science has added more years to their lives, it is up to us to add more life to their years. This is the most vital kind of old-age assistance."

First phase of its "Operation Old Age" was a five-year plan to dramatize the problem to the public at large—and, at the same time, to sell the city's oldsters on their own rejuvenation.

The five-year plan got under way in 1944, when the Federation's Committee on the Aged was set up. Now in its fifth year, the project has set the town a-buzz with old-age activity.

Scattered all across the city are a chain of Golden Age Clubs, meeting regularly every week in churches, libraries, settlement houses, city recreation centers, housing projects and wherever else a community resource is available. The clubs provide sociality and recreation, and are run by the old folks themselves. Their pro-

include talks, music, games, picnics, tours of interesting places. Here the old folks can take themselves as seriously or as jovially as the mood strikes them. They can pick up their heels as they please, unhampered by younger people who may think them ridiculous.

Each club is suited to the neighborhood, special interests and cultural background of its members. One is made up of oldsters of college background, another of those interested in the creative arts. One club's members are all of foreign birth, and, in between its fun sessions, features Americanization classes and other events serving to bring them more in tune with our national folkways.

Occasionally several clubs will join in a big picnic. One little old lady expressed the group feeling when she declared: "Why, I didn't have half as much fun as a youngster as I'm having right now!"

A natural next step was the Hobby clubs. These are smaller groups, with not more than ten to fifteen to a group, and are given supervision and guidance by trained experts in occupational therapy.

"But don't mention that term!" begged the workers, all of whom carefully shewed the usual social-worker gob-blidy-gook in dealing with their old folks. They learned their lesson one day from a white-haired old codger who bustled in to demand: "What've you got to keep me busy? Doctor said I need occupational therapy. 'Huh! I want's the occupation,' I told 'ya. 'You can keep the therapy!'"

Nevertheless, the therapy is there, physical and psychological. To elderly people who have found that using the empty hours dreary business, often leading to cantankerousness and sometimes to serious ills, both physical and fancied, the workshops are a greater boon than younger people can imagine. The Hobby Clubs are providing a real bastion against Idleness, the greatest enemy of the aged. Public health officials and private physicians testify that oldsters who previously haunted them with requests for medical services come far less frequently now.

any hobby shoppers have to be  
ght, for it is surprising, say the  
ters, how few old people have de-  
ed any planned pastimes. They  
to be urged and encouraged to do  
things. "Don't you know you  
teach an old dog new tricks?"  
ered a seventy-year-old when a

worker was introducing him to the mysteries of leather tooling. The worker only grunted, "Aren't you glad God didn't make you a dog?" and went on guiding the old hands that were almost as tough and leathery as the material they held. Three months later the reluctant hobbyist was selling his hand-tooled billfolds and belts to a downtown store.

The discovery of an unsuspected talent gives the aged a tremendous lift, and not infrequently a real artist emerges among them. One old man of eighty-eight, an ex-sea captain, said: "I suppose I should feel like a fugitive from the law of averages—but just look at this ship's model I just made!" Now he's teaching a class in his art.

While some of the hobby shoppers turn their newly acquired crafts into moneymakers—a few even setting themselves up in small businesses—the majority work away only for the fun and satisfaction it brings them.



**Mrs. Alda B.  
Harrison**

(No other woman has endeared herself more to the Church of God.)

Many spend long hours making presents for their families, for when Grandma comes up at Christmas or birthdays with something nobody thought she could do, she gets new prestige in the family circle.

The program of the Hobby Shops culminates each September in the annual Golden Age Hobby Show. Each oldster prepares for this event with all the twittery excitement of a debutante getting ready for her coming-out party. The show gets a big play in the press, and last year drew more than 5,000 visitors. Over 300 exhibitors displayed and sold some 3,500 articles. Others had nothing to sell; they wanted only to show the world that, as a grinning seventy-nine-year-old craftsman put it, "There's a heap of stuff in the old folks yet!"

Due to demand, a year-round shop for the sale of work by the handicapped and aged was opened late in 1948 in time for the Christmas trade. It is labeled the Civilian Exchange &

Homecrafters Shop, and it has set the hobby shoppers, as well as hundreds of others who work at home, into a new boil of activity.

The emphasis this city has given to its "old-age potential" has stimulated private and public projects galore. Unique among them is the Live Long and Like It Club, a pet program of the adult education department of the Cleveland Public Library. Boasting a large membership whose average age is sixty-nine, the LLALIC meets bi-weekly to hear highbrow lectures, participate in panel discussions on the techniques of doing what their name suggests, engage in lively argument on the state of the world and why, put on plays and musicals of their own composing, plan picnics and tours together, address birthday cards and cheerful greetings to sick and shut-in members. Two branch libraries, on the east and west sides, are now conducting similar programs, and there is a city-wide special "bookmobile" service for shut-ins.

Out of the LLALIC idea has grown a whole swarm of side activities. One lady of age formed a home discussion group to probe further into a topic introduced at a club meeting. Others put up notices for the attention of any who would like to meet in homes or elsewhere to pursue a subject of common interest. One clubber started a string quartet, another a book club, another a political action committee. The object of all is to keep mentally and emotionally alive.

Another effective device for keeping the oldsters in the public eye is the Cleveland Press' annual Golden Wedding Party, held each autumn in a big downtown hotel. The party is open to any couple married fifty years or longer, and last year drew more than 500 couples.

The **Press**, with all the ecstasy of a newspaper that knows it has a scoop idea, pulls out all the stops weeks in advance. Banner headlines and human interest stories on the town's oldest couples whip up the lather for the paper's 282,000 readers. As a contributory service year-round, the paper takes pictures of any couple attaining golden-wedding status, features their matrimonial achievement in the paper, and winds up by furnishing them with a handsome framed print—all for free.

Just a publicity stunt, a circulation builder? "Sure," admits the editor. "But it's more than that. It's a need-

ed piece of reassurance to young people about marriage, an antidote to divorce news. Dramatizing the durability of marriage, it confounds pessimists who sob that family life is on the skids. **Wouldn't you say that is good for our town, as well as providing a colorful asset to our current old-age emphasis?"**

It is, and it does. So does the Cleveland Church Federation's sponsorship of special worship and vesper services for the aged. These are held in Protestant churches and in public and private homes for the aged, with sermons and prayers and music and social get-togethers carefully tailored to the needs and yearnings of the old.

So does the old-age counseling service offered by social agencies and churches throughout the city.

So does the Women's Volunteer Committee, comprised of sixty public-spirited club and church women who give four hours each week to weekly service in behalf of brightening the lives of inmates in Cleveland's giant home for the homeless aged and chronically infirm in Cooley Farms—an institution which, a few years back, was a stench in the nostrils of civic pride, but which, largely as a result of the embattled ladies' crusading interest, now rates as a model of its kind.

And so will the special fresh-air camp, for the exclusive use of the aged, scheduled to open this coming summer.

All these multifarious social, recreational and spiritual schemes are vastly more than just pot shots at the old-age problem. Add them up and you will begin to understand why, among Cleveland's aged, a standard quip—and a striking truth—is the saying you meet everywhere: "I'm not as old as I used to be!" The old-fogeyism of frustrated ancients is on the way out and in this city, Longevity Lane has ceased to be the lonesome road it is in most places.

That Cleveland was able to get so healthy a head start over other communities in doing a job for the aged is largely due to the vision of one man, now long deceased, and two women,

very much alive.

In 1908, when gruff and lonely old Benjamin Rose died at eighty-two, his executors opened his will to discover he had left the lion's share of his estate to found an unusual institution. The chief work of the Benjamin Rose Institute, the will stated, was "to provide relief for respectable and deserving needy aged people."

In 1930, Miss Margaret Wagner became the Institute's director. For years she had been mulling over a dream for the establishment of a series of recreational centers for old people. Throwing into the project all the Rose funds the trustees would allow, plus some funds she persuaded the Cleveland Foundation and others to in-

want companionship with their kind. They respond to adventure as readily as any of us. Age does not dull imagination and creative ability."

By 1944 the clubs had awakened Cleveland to the potentials in the field, and the Welfare Federation of Cleveland set up its Committee on the Aged—calling in Mrs. Lucia Bing, the assistant chief of the Ohio Division of Social Administration, to carry the torch.

They had no idea how zealously she would carry it. She soon showed them.

Past sixty herself, Mrs. Bing is a grayhaired little lady of enormous vitality and imagination, with many irons in the fire and a genius for keeping them all hot. The initiation as well as the supervision of most of Cleveland's old-age projects has been hers.

In an ancient jalopy she buzzes about town, working with and for her old folks until after hours. They bring her their personal problems to solve as well as their best efforts to praise. Her tiny office is always piled with packages containing their work for the Hobby Show.

Though her function is community planning rather than casework, Mrs. Bing nevertheless finds ways and time to be helpful and encouraging to individuals as well as to agencies. When an oldster prates about his uselessness, she nudges him with "Oh, come now, you're

not going to be a 'futilitarian'—not at your age!" And he straightens young again.

The chief fears of old age, according to Mrs. Bing, are ill health, loss of income (and therefore independence), lack of occupation, loneliness, lost prestige—in about that order.

"The best possible treatment of aged infirmity," she declares, "is to show old people how to occupy themselves usefully. Rehabilitation starts when a person learns that he still has some contribution to make." She is convinced that much of the orneriness of some old people is due to psychological rather than physical causes.

At her suggestion, local schools and colleges are canvassing the wisdom of

## Sixty Years Young

*At sixty, life is at its best, where youth with age can blend  
The rainbow colors of the morn with evening's solemn end.  
The burst of failing hopes and dreams in youth's misguided zeal,  
Is solaced some, and turned away by Time's revolving wheel.*

*The tender little feet that start on life's unknown career  
Grow calloused to their stony path that winds through deserts drear;*

*The dimpled baby hands that reached for life's unfolding rose,  
Knew not the painful touch of thorns that 'neath its petals grow.*

*But after sixty years, you reach the summit of your climb,  
And bitter thoughts of sadder days are often cast behind;  
And when we pause atop the hill to rest the weary feet,  
The toilsome path o'er which we came will not appear so steep.*

*And when the slender shadows throw their shafts before the sun,  
And twilight whispers soothe your care, and say to you,  
"Well done,"*

*Then He will make it plain to you that life's long winding trail  
Was blazoned by His own dear hand, whose goodness could  
not fail.*

—Roy W. Cothorn.

vest, Margaret Wagner got her pet project under way. In five years, the Golden Age Clubs had grown from one to fifteen, and from a membership of twenty to 850.

Miss Wagner used the clubs as a means of knocking galley-west a lot of popular misconceptions about the aged. Such, for example, as these: "The old are not gregarious; they prefer to be alone" . . . "Since they feel life is about over, life no longer challenges them; all they want is to be made comfortable and secure" . . . "They are weak, and have to be pampered and protected from themselves."

To which she would explode: "Fiddle faddle! The aged are lonely, and

their kind up special adult-education classes for the aged. Mrs. Bing her- as reads dull image of teaches at Cleveland College a course on "Adaptation to the Later Years," which covers the economic, social and psychological adjustments necessary to successful aging.

"Would you be satisfied just to exist in a state of suspended animation, mental and physical?" she sometimes carries the troubled families of aged parents. When young people complain that old folks are fussy and forever interfering in their affairs, she gently counsels: "Encourage them to live their own lives, make their own ends, have their own fun. Then they won't hamper yours!"

Although the task of finding work opportunities for the aged is the job of the agencies with whom she works, Mrs. Bing cannot resist doing a little balancing now and then. One day shopping in her neighborhood branch of a big downtown store, she did something less than cordial treatment from a young salesgirl whose obvious fixation was the evening's date rather than her customer. Mrs. Bing took herself to the manager. She didn't report the girl; she simply quieted her exasperation: "You know, youngsters can't satisfactorily serve us old people," she said. "It takes an older clerk—one with patience and understanding of our particular viewpoints, not to mention our peculiar ages. Why not put on a few older women for us elderly customers?" The manager agreed she had a point, and a few months later phoned to tell her how well he had worked out her plan to the tune of more old-age business.

Those who can afford to are encouraged to do volunteer work from a service motive—helping on community fund drives, church work, in political campaigning. A retired lawyer set up a neighborhood legal clinic for persons who couldn't afford counsel for such things as inspecting houses, assistance with income tax returns, drawing up wills. A retired physician dusted off his instruments, put out his shingle again, and let it be known that fees were a minor consideration. Retired business executives have made their know-how available to ex-GI's just starting in business for themselves. To all such, Mrs. Bing gives the exhortation: "Put your experience to work making your world better!"

She suggests other possibilities for women, such as baby-sitting ("Grand-

mothers make the most wonderful baby-sitters in the world," she declares); as housekeepers for widowed men with children; as church mothers for handling parish suppers and visiting shut-ins; as neighborhood seamstresses ("Aren't we all having to lengthen our skirts?"); as companions to other lonely people. Women with a love for using the phone, but nobody to talk to, may be put in touch with men having no office but needing a phone, or with persons placing ads in the newspaper who want to escape the drudgery of answering a lot of calls.

Particularly good results have been obtained from an early drive to prepare workers for retirement and thus avoid dumping upon the body politic a slew of ex-employees who, a few weeks after the tributes and testimonials of the farewell dinner, will feel let down and lost. Personnel directors of some of Cleveland's largest concerns are making it part of their responsibility to encourage their workers, old and young, to develop at least

one "auxiliary occupation" to which they may turn after retiring. Some have set up their own hobby clubs, encouraging participation by not only the older worker but also by the amateur.

Others make a regular practice of calling in employees' approaching retirement to discuss with them their plans for filling their forthcoming leisure with satisfying activity. If the employee has no plans, the suggestion is made: "How about dropping in at one of the Hobby Clubs?"

If there be those who say it can't be done, perhaps they'd better look thoughtfully at this city's already considerable success in taking the sting out of senescence and proving to its aged that life touched by the setting sun can be both beautiful and rewarding. Cleveland's oldsters don't feel they've reached Utopia—yet. But, busily exploring new life, new liberty and new ways of pursuing happiness, they reckon it's only down the road a piece. And they're on their way.

## ... Praise the Lord ...

### Three Sons Brought Safely Home

MONROE, Va.—I praise the Lord for saving me eighteen years ago, sanctifying, and baptizing me with the Holy Ghost. My three oldest boys were in service, but God brought them back safe and sound. One of them received the Holy Ghost overseas and he is still shouting the victory. One has been saved since he came back. The other one is still unsaved. Please pray that God will save him and his wife, also my daughter and her husband.—Mrs. Laura Wheeler.

### God Heals When Man Fails

PAMPA, Tex.—We wrote in July for prayer for my husband. He had two serious operations. The doctors did not think he could live, but through the prayers of the saints, the Lord heard and healed him. Praise the Lord! Thanks to everyone.—Mrs. C. C. Ruff.

### He Heals Those Who Trust Him

MIDLAND, Calif.—I promised God if He would heal me, I would write my testimony to the *Evangel*. I had been sick for nine days. I went to the doc-

tor but when I arrived at the office, I told my husband I hated to go back to that doctor; he said, "Well, don't go." I got back into the car and went on down to our pastor's house and had him anoint me and pray for me. I went back home twenty-two miles, trusting in Jesus to heal me and sure enough, He did and I want to praise Him for it. Bless His wonderful name! —Mrs. Jewel Lane.

### Grandson Feels Healing Touch

HUGHSON, California—I want to praise the Lord for His great healing power. He healed my little grandson of a stomach disorder. It seemed as if he couldn't endure very much longer but the Lord undertook for him. I praise the Lord for all of His goodness. Pray for me to stand true to God.—Mrs. Lillie Smith.

### God Heals the Incurable

I praise my Lord for healing me again. I was afflicted with backache which proved by X-ray to be arthritis of the spine, incurable by man. I am now well on the road to recovery and regaining weight lost, praise the Lord!—Mrs. C. O. Soderberg.

# MESSAGES from State Presidents of L.W.W.B.

## GEORGIA

L. W. W. B.

## WORK BASKET

\*\*\*\*\* Mrs. E. L. Simmons \*\*\*\*\*



The holidays are past and I am sure each band has settled down to work again. We are not requiring reports each month, but do keep a strict account of the amounts you make so we will have a good report at the state convention. I want you to write me about outstanding things you do so I can put them in the "Reporter."

I have a report from Mrs. E. E. O'Neal, of Thomasville. She says they made \$34.25 in November and \$67.12 in December. This is fine. Also I have another letter which I am giving as follows:

"Dear Sister Simmons: Greetings in Jesus' name. The Willing Workers' Band here at Homerville has been very busy since the Assembly. It has quilted seventeen quilts and sold dinners, also bought the paint and painted the church inside. We have raised in all \$169.10."—Mrs. Len Smith.

## KENTUCKY

### L.W.B. Report for December

Lynch	\$246.58
Corbin	200.20
Crescent Springs	120.90
Middlesboro	119.74
Loyall	98.87
Vanceburg	89.20
Newport	88.15
Zebulon	81.92
Cawood	81.87

Jamboree	74.28
East Bernstadt	61.50
Somerset	59.81
Coral Ridge	43.00
Neon	39.65
Verda	35.00
Berea	30.00
East Louisville	30.00
Wallins	29.78
Christopher	28.90
Brodhead	28.00
Majestic	27.23
Clay City	24.61
Lexington	20.50
Ages	20.00
Cumberland	19.32
Winchester	19.14
Toner	17.60
Dressen	17.40
Coleman	13.90
East Jenkins	12.05
Richmond	11.00
Deanville	10.00
Fork Ridge	5.24
Millstone	5.00
Hazel Green	3.00
Barbourville	2.57
Harmon Lick	2.00
Thornton	1.00
Oppy	.60

Total for December \$1,874.82  
—Mrs. L. H. Aultman, State President.

## MICHIGAN

### L.W.W.B.

By MRS. D. C. BOATWRIGHT  
State President

Dear Willing Workers:

Greetings. Isn't it a wonderful feeling to know you have done your duty, especially to the Church and its cause, and that's just what you ladies are doing here in Michigan. I've never seen such enthusiastic ladies and you are seeing the results of your work, aren't you?

I think those bake sales are splendid and the candy-making plan too. The Wyandotte Church meets once a week and makes their candy, mostly divinity, colors and wraps it in cellophane to sell for 25c a package; they have more orders than they can fill. The Pontiac ladies bake cakes and bread and sell them at a market once a week, while the North Flint Church has a good idea to get wall plaques at wholesale and sell them for a good profit. Others make quilts, aprons and

clothes, and crochet handkerchiefs. The best thing about the bands are the enjoyable times they have working. The Ferndale Church has many outsiders attending the meetings as the church members because the gatherings are so enjoyable. They start gathering at ten in the morning and come till about three in the afternoon. The hostess always serves a nice lunch, which encourages the ladies to attend. It is a time of real fellowship. Almost every church has an active band and I hope others will soon organize.

These are the highest in monthly profit for December.

East Detroit	\$1200.00
Monroe	318.00
Pontiac	192.00
Wyandotte	171.00
West Flint	107.00
Ferndale	98.00
Willow Run	90.00
North Flint	59.00
Van Dyke	54.00
Dearborn	41.00

## OHIO

### L. W. W. B. REPORT

In my travels over the State this fall I have found that the L. W. W. B.'s are really doing things. There seems to be a lot of enthusiasm among the ladies who are working, and the Lord is blessing their labors.

I didn't know there were so many ways to make money, but I have found the ladies doing different things with great success. Why not exchange ideas and plans that have been successful in your group, with other groups? Write them in to me, and I will pass them on to others.

Just keep up the good work, and am sure the Lord will bless you, and the church will be proud of you. Feel free to write me about suggestions and plans, and if I can be of service to you I shall be glad to do so. I should like to hear from each local president as to what you are doing and how you are getting along.

We shall print in the *Voice* each month the three highest amounts reported. For September: Oxford \$306.29; Akron, \$204.15; Hamilton \$186.90. For October: Cincinnati \$427.95; Findlay, \$426.50; Oxford \$282.93. The total amount reported for the month of September was \$1,638.96, and for October \$2,456.22. So you see the Willing Workers' Bands are really working to help put the program over in the churches. Pastors

chiefs them how much you want them to  
bands encourage them along, and work  
ave work with them, and I am sure they will not  
h has you.—Mrs. E. C. Clark.

cause the	Hamilton	\$369.00
the	272.04	
morning	204.36	
the afternoon	174.77	
ves a night	138.85	
ladies card	102.31	
ellowship	72.39	
an active day	67.50	
will soon	Hamilton	61.35
ton	60.00	
wood	58.43	
month	48.88	
igadore	38.83	
Cincinnati	38.83	
\$1200.00	28.39	
luby	20.60	
318.00	19.90	
192.00	none	
171.00	14.10	
107.00	12.00	
98.00	9.50	
90.00	7.40	
59.00	1.40	
54.00	none	
41.00		
Total		\$1,785.66

#### FLORIDA L.W.W.B. REPORT FOR OCTOBER, NOVEMBER, AND DECEMBER, 1948

	\$141.30
Florida	46.41
ant City	38.56
o man	77.20
e found	41.42
gs with	130.18
McLenn	96.88
chang	603.00
en suc	10.67
other	320.25
and	139.84
at Tampa	243.14
ide City	108.03
arwater	344.03
o. Fe	61.63
ons an	4.92
vice to	47.25
should	192.42
residen	110.83
uper	22.76
Green Ridge	195.55
ooksville	535.74
each	40.95
re	220.43
xford	40.78
oochee	30.40
Upon Springs	115.20
onproof	45.97
xford	101.86
port	79.24
wa	145.00
Mount Dora	117.56

Cocoa	39.91
Newberry	31.81
Sebring	41.00
Bartow	39.85
Key West	67.92
Sulphur Springs	87.19
Homestead	141.12
La Belle	152.70
Hilliard	88.70
Orlando	691.56
Ruskin	951.61
Venice	93.54
Alton	111.09
West Lake	43.45
Punta Gorda	168.81
Marco	74.98
Chokoloskee	154.16
Fort Myers	136.50
Miami	102.06
Otis	32.71
Trenton	20.00
Winter Garden	47.00
Panama City	74.72
Fort Meade	132.48
Lawtey	600.00
St. Petersburg	374.21
Live Oak	149.90
Haines City	116.35
Pahokee	184.00
Lake City	118.56
Gainesville	187.03
Crystal River	71.20
Avon Park	41.88
Clewiston	109.28
Manatee	65.00
De Funiak Springs	17.90
Lake Placid	34.05

—Mrs. J. T. Roberts, State President.

the churches lately and while there  
have seen some of the work the W. W.'s  
are doing, and the best part of it is  
that no one is discouraged but they  
are pressing onward and upward and  
on to victory, which helps to encourage  
their pastor and everyone concerned.  
—Sister J. B. Camp, State President.

#### ALABAMA FINANCIAL REPORT OF L.W.W.B. (Oct., Nov., Dec.)

Church	Amount Raised
Alexander City	\$356.40
Bayou La Batre	232.48
Bethel	66.34
Buhl	137.05
Beaverton	45.00
Coosa Valley	100.61
Childersburg	217.75
Coon Creek	61.21
Crichton	23.41
Chapman	219.00
Chelsea	180.00
Carbon Hill	700.00
Decatur	151.19
Dora	254.25
Detroit	43.00
Fort Payne	240.11
Fayette	70.21
Graysville	155.45
Gardendale	102.46
Guntersville	50.00
Geneva	143.00
Hueytown	154.50
Holly Springs	353.25
Jasper	117.70
Jonesboro	325.06
Kimberly	196.50
Lipscomb	149.81
Lamberts Chapel	36.00
Murrays Chapel	44.35
Mount Olive	56.10
Massey Line	119.78
North Birmingham	225.62

(Continued on page 15)

## It Is Here!

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Being Shipped by the Thousands — Send Your Order Now  
Be Among the First to Sing from This '49 Song Book!  
A BOOK YOU WILL BE PROUD TO OWN

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\$25.00 per 100.

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Cleveland, Tennessee

# Foreign Missions

All the World—  
Every Creature

Executive Missions Secretary  
J. H. WALKER

(The following is a letter written to the Executive Missions Secretary by Madge Hudson, Wyandotte, Michigan.)

Dear Brother Walker:

I don't suppose you will remember me. I was a student in B. T. S. when it was located in the old Auditorium at Cleveland, and you were president. I attended only one term, but those few short months were so well spent. The training I received and the fellowship I knew have been of inestimable value to me in my Christian experience. Whatever service I have been able to render to Christ, this local church, and my fellow Christians has been due, in a large measure, to that training.

Do you remember Madge Carson? The last name has been changed to Hudson. I am married now and have a family of four children, including a set of twins age four years. Whether or not you remember me is immaterial, since it is not of myself, but our local Y. P. E. and a recent mission project that I wish to write.

Last week there was an announcement in the *Evangel* concerning a "Build-a-Church-in-India" Campaign, and our Brother C. E. French, missionary to India, told of receiving a check from a certain Y. P. E. in the amount of \$1,429.19 for the construction of a building in Cuddapah. I am very proud to be a member of that "certain" Y. P. E. Remembering you as always being greatly concerned in the mission program of the Church of God, I am confident you would enjoy hearing of the origin, progress, and results of this mission project, sponsored by the Y. P. E. in the Church of God at Wyandotte, Michigan.

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The letter was read to a group of Willing Workers, and it struck a responsive chord in our hearts; however the work did not start immediately. Every now and then someone would say, "My, I wish our church could do something to help the mission cause." Another would say, "Do you think we could raise that much?" Still others: "When are we going to build that church in India?" "How long would it take to raise that much?" "Six months?" "A year?" "Two years?" Opinions of whether or not we could do it, and how long it would take were several and varied, but still it was "wishes thinking," and that won't build churches! God

(Continued on page 15)

## Our Boys and Girls . . .

CHURCH OF GOD ORPHANAGE

WILLIAM F. DYCH, Superintendent

Cleveland, Tennessee

Montgomery Avenue

The following was written by Marilyn Lloyd. She came to us from South Carolina about three and one-half years ago. Marilyn is in the eighth grade and is getting along very well in school. She takes piano lessons and takes an active interest in the general program of our home. We are giving you this story just as she wrote it.

### MY STORY

*My name is Marilyn Lloyd,  
I live in the Orphanage Home;  
I've been here three and one-half  
years,*

*I'm so glad I'm not alone!  
I find it is the nicest place,  
Where Christ is ever mine;  
And though I pass through shadows,  
His glory doth always shine.  
My mother died of cancer,  
Leaving us six children sad,  
Having no one to look to  
But our sick and suffering dad.  
A few weeks after Mother died,  
We came to this home,  
Three brothers and I together—  
We will never have to roam.  
Mother has been dead three years,  
And it seems so long to us;  
She died when I was only nine,  
And oh! We've missed her so.  
Our pastor, Reverend Edgar,  
Was nice to bring us here,  
And we are cared for  
And never have a fear.*

*That year the Lord took Daddy;  
I know it was the best,  
For Daddy was the kindest man—  
Now, he's up there at rest.  
Now Mother and Dad are both in  
heaven,*

*In the homeland of the soul;  
We hope to see them that glad  
morning*

*When the pearly gates unfold.  
The Church of God is our friend;  
You are taking care of us,  
And may God help us children  
To honor it to the end.*



MARILYN LLOYD

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## A NEW LIFE AWAITS US

(Continued from page 4)

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He says, "I was with you in wear  
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trembling, and my speech was not  
in the enticing words of man's wis  
dom but in demonstration of the  
spirit and of power." But it cost, it  
not, for in the throes of death there  
was pain.

The little girl said to her music  
teacher who was instructing her in  
further practice on the piano, "But  
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gave the true philosophy of life:  
"Teacher, it seems that everything  
that strengthens hurts." But does it  
not hurt Him, who suffered all things  
that we might live, much more when  
we shun the "cross"?

Pirre Hurlat, they say, was the  
keen-eyed gunner in France,  
and by his thrift saved enough money  
to buy a little cottage in the village  
of Severs just at the foot of the  
bridge. It was a thing of beauty, all  
covered with honeysuckle vines, and  
he was looking forward to the time  
when he could be married and take  
his lovely bride into the little home.  
When came the Franco Prussian War,  
and Pirre was needed. The Germans  
were in possession of the village, and  
he was standing by his gun on the  
heights of Valeria. As General Neil  
alone he said, "Pirre, do you see  
that little cottage by the bridge?" A  
cold sweat broke over the quivering  
frame of Pirre as he replied,  
"Yes, Sir!" "Well," said General  
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(Continued from page 13)

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Republic	249.09
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Sumiton	160.38
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—Mrs. W. E. Johnson, State President	

## FOREIGN MISSIONS

(Continued from page 14)

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But our sick and suffering dad.  
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We will never have to roam.  
Mother has been dead three years,  
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She died when I was only nine,  
And oh! We've missed her so.  
Our pastor, Reverend Edgar,  
Was nice to bring us here,  
And we are cared for  
And never have a fear.



MARILYN LLOYD

(Continued from page 14)  
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## A NEW LIFE AWAITS US

(Continued from page 4)

before God; and the books were read, which is the book of life: the dead were judged out of things which were written in books, according to their works." It matters little the judgment, say, "Inism, condemnation or even condemnation of men here, but the all-important works that shall pass the test of fire to gain the coveted, "Well done thou good and faithful servant." A year, the fruit is only in the death of seed. Theological training and literary degrees are wonderful; oratorical ability is admirable; to preach large churches to huge masses is commendable, but to say with the man of our message, who shed all of "to know nothing among you but Jesus Christ and him crucified" only brought about by the "death" we must die to live, He says, "I was with you in weariness, weakness, fear, and much trembling, and my speech was not in the enticing words of man's wisdom but in demonstration of the Spirit and of power." But it cost, it cost, for in the throes of death there was pain.

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